Princess Arisha of Talvar

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Princess Arisha of Falvar

By nod5687

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Chapter 1

Princess Arisha of Falvar - Prologue

* Hey people. This is the new and updated prologue of Arisha. Hope you guys enjoy it. Chapter 1 will be up as soon as I finish it. Thanks :) *

PRINCESS ARISHA OF FALVAR

PROLOGUE

This story begins in the magical land of Falvar. A land where magical creatures and humans alike dwell. A land where peace and harmony reigns. Or does it?

King Elric and Queen Atheva of Falvar have long longed for a child of their own. They have traveled far and wide to find witches, fairies and all manner

of magical creatures to help them conceive a child, all to no avail.

At long last, the witch Morgana agreed to help them. Alas, it was under a condition that the king and queen relinquish their rule of Falvar over to Morgana when it came to the child's twentieth birthday. The king and queen agreed without knowing how evil Morgana was.

Morgana had an ulterior motive for agreeing to help with the king and queen. She wanted revenge for the way the king and his politicians unknowingly killed her love, Yuri for no apparent reason. Well, even if there were a good reason, she still would want revenge over them because she had become a cruel and vicious witch. She would stop at nothing to fulfill her desires. Morgana also knew that taking over the rule of Falvar wouldn't be a good enough revenge for her beloved Yuri, although she still would go through taking over Falvar just to spite the king. That's why she decided that the best blow would be the child. Morgana had something else under her sleeve.

After nine months, Queen Atheva safely delivered a beautiful princess. As Queen Atheva and King Elric were gazing lovingly at their newborn daughter, they both thanked their lucky stars to finally be able to have their own child.

"We should give her a name, my queen." said the king.

"What about Arisha?" the queen asked.

"That's a wonderful name. Arisha Xellandra after your mother, my love" the king said.

"Thank you Elric. Thank you." the queen said before she drifted off to sleep.

Chapter 2

Princess Arisha of Falvar - Chapter 1

~ Chapter One ~

SEVENTEEN YEARS LATER

"Oh Nela, I'm so happy! Today is my seventeenth birthday. Mother and Father are throwing me a grand birthday party." Exclaimed Princess Arisha to her baby fawn.

Princess Arisha had turned out quite wonderfully. She had thick, shiny auburn hair with a fair complexion, lush and red pouty lips, a slender, yet curvaceous figure and clear spring green eyes that changed colour according to her moods. They could be blue green when she was angry and emerald

green when she was sad. Even though Princess Arisha of Falvar had looks that could kill, she was never a conceited person. She had a humble attitude that made people respect her. King Elric and Queen Atheva were very proud of their daughter.

Arisha liked to spend her time reading books, riding her pure white Arabian mare Nuala and training her fawn Nela. She also enjoyed taking long walks in the palace grounds and tending to the plants in her garden. Arisha had a special talent for healing wounded animals with the plants that she grew in her palace garden. She sang to her many pets and loved to dance. Unbeknownst to many people, Arisha was also trained in shooting bow and arrows and she could engage in minor combat. The king trained Arisha himself as he and the queen had a feeling that Arisha would need such skills in her future. Arisha was also educated in survival skills and a wide variety of subjects that would be of benefit to her. Although Arisha had many animals and material things to keep her company, she always felt lonely.

"Mother, who is coming for my party?" Arisha asked.

"Well," Queen Atheva said. "I have invited the noblemen of Falvar, thus far, and no one else."

"Oh, Mother. The noblemen of Falvar are such a boring lot of people. Why can't we invite some of the village girls as well? They seem to be nice, kind and interesting people." Arisha said.

"Princess Arisha Xellandra! I forbid you to communicate with those..those... peasants!" cried the queen.

"But Mother!" "No buts, Arisha. I mean it. It would do you well to only converse and associate yourself with the nobility of our people. No one else." ordered Queen Atheva, and with that said she swept gracefully out of the chamber.

Arisha lay mournfully in her bed. "Why can't I have normal people as my parents? Why do I always have to have rules and regulations everywhere I go? I don't even have friends. The only people I can call friends are my ladies-in-waiting and my maid. Even then, they are forbidden to speak to me out of turn unless they are asking me what I prefer and what colour I wished to wear today. I have nobody to talk

to save poor Nela and I'm sure she's tired of hearing about all my problems in the palace." thought Arisha sadly. She knew she was wishing for a lot and should just be grateful that she had many things that other girls her age didn't have, but she was just plain lonely. Everyone in the palace always treated her so reservedly and courteously. They didn't view her as a person, but as a princess.

Arisha got up from her bed and walked out of her room. She went to her garden, the only place where she could always find solace.

* Okay people. Seriously.. Tell me if you like it or not.. There's always room for improvement... Thanks for reading though... -Noddy- *

Chapter 3

Princess Arisha of Falvar - Chapter 2

[OMG! Sorry, I forgot to mention in the earlier chapter that most animals in Falvar can talk!! So, Nela and Nuala in the story can talk and both are females. Thanks for reading! Oh, and I would like to take the time to thank those of you who have become my fans. To jessielynnbaker, vampirewriter, Cullengirl22222, and scooby_doo_mom. *Especially to Cullengirl22222! Thanks soo much for commenting.. You really made my day! =)]

~ Chapter Two ~

Evening had arrived. Arisha's maids were busy getting her ready for her party. Arisha had to endure

two whole hours of beautifying that was, personally to her, two hours of pure torture. She had nothing against being pretty and dressing up, but in her opinion, two hours was just too much. She complained as much to her mother, but all her mother had to say was, "Deal with it, sweetheart. That's the price of beauty."

Arisha knew her mother wasn't always this arrogant, vain person she called Mother. Her father used to tell tales of how she reminded him of how her mother used to be before Arisha was born. He said that the birth of her daughter changed the queen. So, Arisha distanced herself from her mother and formed a tight bond with her father. Occasionally, her mother would seek her out to have these little 'talks' about Arisha's future and how to conduct herself in society. Arisha endured all of this because to her, this would be the only time when she could spend time with her mother. Her mother was, what we would call, 'a social butterfly'.

Arisha was dressed in a pale green organza empire waistline dress that accentuated her curves and

brought out the light in her eyes. The dress cascaded beautifully down to the floor like waterfalls. The embroidery on her bodice was exquisite. There were intricate designs of vines that traveled from her shoulder, to her bodice, to the hem of her dress. Her hair was entwined with emerald hair pins and she shone just like a princess.

Arisha was escorted down the long flight of stairs by her father, King Elric. On the way down the steps, the king whispered to his daughter, "You are beautiful, Ari. Happy Birthday."

Arisha felt her heart fill with love at her father's words. She whispered back, "Thank you, Father. I love you, you know."

Her father chuckled. "Yes, I know precious."

Arisha steeled herself for the hordes of false compliments and sentiments that would be coming her way as soon as she neared the last step. Alas, it was not to be. As soon as she stepped off the last step, a deafening BOOM could be heard from the direction of the front of the palace. Everybody, as one turned around to see what was happening.

Nobody expected to see what they were seeing at that moment. They witnessed with burgeoning horror as dozens of vile magical creatures such as ghouls, hags, Cyclops, goblins and other creatures entered the front hall of the palace lead by none other than Morgana herself.

Arisha was dumbstruck. She didn't know who Morgana was, even though she had been taking all those defense and survival classes to prepare for what was happening at this exact moment right in front of her eyes. King Elric turned to his daughter and whispered the words that Arisha had been dreading since hearing the deafening BOOM earlier. He whispered, in the secret language that the both of them had been perfecting since Arisha was but a six year old child, "Abdegi, ubensu ayortha!" which meant RUN, HIDE and SURVIVE! Arisha had no choice but to obey her father's words. She knew that whatever her father said, must be heeded, no matter the time or place. It was what had been drilled into her since young.

Arisha turned and fled up the stairs to her bedroom and collected the carpetbag that had been packed with necessary essentials especially for this occasion. She knew her father had a special spell he had procured from the good fairies in Falvar in the form of amulets to alert her mother about the situation and the head groom of their stables to saddle her mare, Nuala, and ready her fawn, Nela, in the form of telepath. She, herself had a spell of her own to transport her from her bedroom to the stables in a matter of seconds. All of this had been thought of and prepared for since the moment of her birth. It was somewhat convenient, because otherwise, precious time would have been wasted.

Ari sent a prayer to the heavens for the safety of her parents and Falvar, and broke the amulet around her wrist to activate the spell. In a matter of seconds, she appeared in the palace stables. Nuala was saddled, and prancing nervously, while Nela was skittish and jumping at every sound. At the arrival of Ari, both animals settled into the calm state that had been trained into them.

"You could have given us a fair warning Ari." Nela said.

"Yeah, well I only knew just now. I don't even know why we have to run. Just that Father ordered me to."

"It's okay, Ari. We understand. We have been training since young. Nela here, just joined the club a year ago. Of course she doesn't know the gravity of the situation." said Nuala.

"Thanks Nuala. Now, let's get going. We don't have any time to lose."

And so they rode on in the dark of night, uncertain of what their fates would be. They only had hope, friendship and the certainty of the task of finding the answer to why they had to flee the palace and to why they had been training for this moment ever since they could remember. And so they rode, and rode, and rode.....

(Hahaha... Cliffhanger. I hate them, but here I am cliffhanging you people.. Sorry. ;P I'll try to get the next chapter up as soon as possible. I just got this insane burst of inspiration this morning and started

to write.. LOL. After how long??!! Hehehe.. Enjoy, everybody. -Noddy-)

Chapter 4

Princess Arisha of Falvar - Chapter 2 (MORGANA POV)

Hey everyone! So, this is chapter 2 in Morgana's POV so you'll understand her EVIL thoughts more. MWAHAHAHAHA!!! Lol. =D

I'll follow up with Chapter 3 in Arisha's POV.

Btw, this chapter is dedicated to Xx-itsmysecret-xX, and Cullengirl22222. Your comments made my day! Enjoy!

~ Chapter 2 ~

MORGANA POV

I thought about what was going to happen to the kingdom of Falvar when I was through with them

and I laughed gleefully. Well, cackled was a more appropriate word. Finally, King Elric was going to pay for what he did to my precious Yuri. Him and everything he held dear to him. I couldn't wait.

I put in motion the plan that I laboured over for seventeen whole years. I called all manner of Dark magical creatures to my aid. I was going to kidnap the 'precious' Princess Arisha! * Evil laugh * I can't believe King Elric and Queen Atheva bought my lie about taking over Falvar when Arisha turned twenty. Didn't he realize that I knew his daughter meant more to him than his kingdom? Well, shows how stupid he is, I thought.

The night of the abduction came. I gathered my faithful minions and prepared to blast my way into the castle.

A deafening BOOM could be heard after I blasted the castle walls. I heard terrified screams from inside the castle when my minions and I entered the castle. I knew they were going to throw a grand party for Arisha's seventeenth. All the more reason I chose her

birthday as my abduction date. It made for a grand entrance and played a major part in my plan. I knew none of the people gathered here would be forgetting this moment anytime soon. I reveled in this knowledge.

I spotted King Elric and Queen Atheva holding hands together at the foot of the staircase. I didn't see Arisha anywhere. Oh, well. I'd just have to send my minions out to look for her. I didn't even consider that the king would have thought I would do something like this and prepare for it beforehand. I simply wanted my revenge on him.

I walked towards King Elric. He looked at me with a hint of defiance in his eyes. At that moment, I knew I'd been outsmarted. "Where is she?!" I demanded.

"I'm never going to tell you, you old hag!" replied the king.

"An old hag, now am I? We'll see about that!" With that said, I turned around to face the people. "Hear me, people of Falvar! I am going to turn everyone into stone. Your good king here dared to kill my love, Yuri for no apparent reason. So, now I'm going to

repay that favour by killing his daughter and taking over the kingdom! * evil laugh * Whoever helps me find the Princess shall be spared their lives. Speak now or forever hold your peace!"

The Minister of Agriculture stepped forward and asked, "How do we know you're not tricking us?" In a flash of light, I turned the minister into stone. "Anyone else brave enough?" I asked.

The Minister of Education stepped forward and said, "I'll gladly give you my services, mistress. I never did like the king and the princess."

"Well, isn't that a pleasant surprise? I accept your services. Now, anyone else?" I asked.

Another couple of ministers gave me their services and after that no one else said a word. Save for some pitiful crying and whimpering.

Finally, the king stepped forward and said in a loud voice, "For those of you who chose to help our beloved princess, thank you. For those of you who chose to betray her and Falvar, I hope you rot in hell!"

"Nicely done, King Elric. Now, without further ado..." and I turned everyone else into stone.

"Remove them from my sight, and put them into the cave I showed you just now." I ordered my minions.

As soon as that was done, I ordered the ministers who gave their services to me to do some errands, in particular, finding the princess and commenced my role as the new Queen of Falvar.

Isn't life good? * evil laughter *

[So, how was that for Morgana's POV? Please comment and vote! =)

Chapter 3 will be coming soon!]

Chapter 5

Princess Arisha of Falvar Chapter 3

A/N: Aha! So, FINALLY Chapter 3 is up. Thanks to Cullengirl22222. (No need to call the authorities and don't bring out the water guns! I surrender!! ;) LOL.)

Just a little note; these symbols (* ..... *) stand for thought and/or actions like laughing and sighing. So, when Ari is thinking to herself, the dialogue will be in between the stars *. Enjoy!

RECAP

And so they rode on in the dark of night, uncertain of what their fates would be. They only had hope, friendship and the certainty of the task of finding the answer to why they had to flee the palace and to why

they had been training for this moment ever since they could remember. And so they rode, and rode, and rode.....

~ Chapter Three ~

Arisha woke up to hear the peaceful sounds of the forest around her and to the earthy smell of the grass and trees. She got up with a yawn and saw Nela and Nuala grazing on the grass.

"Hey Nela, hey Nuala." greeted Arisha.

"Well, hello sleepyhead. We wondered when you were going to get up!" exclaimed Nuala. Arisha grinned sheepishly.

"Have you had your breakfast?" asked Arisha.

"Yeah. We have. It's not so difficult finding breakfast when you're surrounded by it." Nela replied. They all chuckled.

"Well then, I'll just start fixing my own breakfast." said Arisha.

After a healthy breakfast of fruits and a slice of bread, the wary companions traveled to the north of Falvar, as directed by the king.

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"Princess, did you hear that?" asked Nuala anxiously.

"What, Nuala? What did you hear?" replied Arisha.

"I'm not sure, Ari. I think there is someone in trouble up ahead."

"Nela, run swiftly and silently and scout what's ahead." ordered the princess.

Shortly after, Nela returned with some news. She saw a band of bandits holding someone captive. She reported that there were at least 6 bandits and their horses.

With that information, Arisha, Nela and Nuala rode silently to the copse of trees where the bandits were camping. They witnessed the bandits guzzling down ale like it was pure water. The bandits were evidently celebrating a victory. Perhaps it was the capture of the captive that induced such joy and happiness in

the bandits. Arisha told Nela and Nuala that they might as well wait until the bandits were completely drunk to make their move.

As soon as the ale the bandits had been drinking took effect, Arisha, Nela and Nuala crept forward to rescue the captive. As Arisha set her eyes upon the captive, she froze. The captive was sleeping on his side, so Ari noticed his features. She saw that the captive had a very well-built physique. He had an angular nose and a highly kissable mouth.

* 'A highly kissable mouth'?! What are you thinking Ari? You are on a mission. There's no time to think about 'highly kissable' mouths. * Ari scolded herself.

Ari continued walking towards the captive as if nothing had occurred in her head. Both Nela and Nuala didn't notice Ari's momentary lapse. She crouched down to untie the bonds around his hands and feet. As soon as she began to untie the knots, the captive woke up, startled.

"Shush. Don't make any noise. I'm trying to get you out of here." whispered Arisha.

The captive nodded his head in assent. "Thank you." he mouthed. Arisha smiled.

While Ari was tending to the captive, Nela and Nuala were busy taking the bandits' weapons. Well, the ones they could, at least.

After the captive was freed from his bonds, Arisha turned to help Nela and Nuala collect the remaining weapons, while the captive searched for some rope to tie the bandits up. The bandits didn't even rouse from their ale-induced stupor when Ari and the captive started tying them up. They sure were going to get a surprise when they finally woke up. Not to mention the devil of a headache too.

That done, Arisha, Nela, Nuala and the captive headed out of the copse of trees. Along the way, the captive collected his horse, which was a handsome midnight black stallion.

And so Arisha and the captive with their respective horses and Nela, rode away into the night to seek some shelter away from the bandits.

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DOMINIK POV

As they were settling down to eat their supper of roasted fowl, I finally introduced myself.

"I believe an introduction is in order. After all, you saved my life back there. I thank you with all my heart. My name is Prince Dominik Viktor of Zendra, but you may call me Nik. And my trusty stallion here is Siroc. Might I inquire as to what your name is, fair maiden?" I asked.

The girl blushed. "You're welcome, umm....Nik. My name is Princess Arisha Xellandra of Falvar. You may call me Ari. My mare is Nuala and my fawn is Nela. Isn't it a coincidence that we're both of royal blood?"

"Yes. Quite a coincidence. What are you doing so far from home, princess?" I asked as I turned to face her after tending to the camp fire.

I looked at her.

I froze, entranced by what I saw. She had the most beautiful green eyes I had ever seen in my twenty-two years of age. I looked into her eyes, transfixed. I could feel this warm emotion I couldn't describe or

explain spread in my heart. Things were going to get very interesting...

After finally pulling myself away from those mesmerizing green eyes of hers, I saw that she too, had been staring at me. I tried waving my hand in her face to catch her attention. She snapped out of it.

"Uhh...what? Did you say anything?" she asked.

"I asked as to why you're so far away from home."

She started looking everywhere, but at me. Was she hiding something? Was she afraid of something? Was she running from something?

She finally answered by asking, "Can I trust you, Nik?"

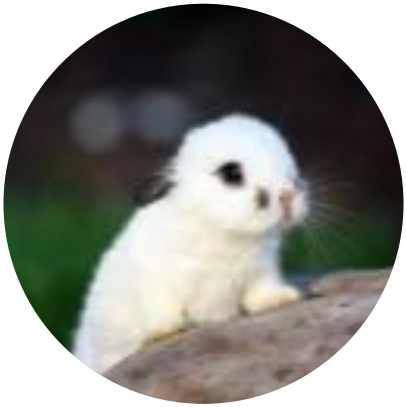
I looked back at her and said, "Of course. What's the matter? You can tell me anything. After all, I do owe you my life."

"Well, you see... yesterday was my birthday. I was turning seventeen. My parents threw me a grand ball to....."

And she told me the whole story up to the point when she rescued me. I had to admit, I was completely stunned after she finished telling her story. Such a terrible fate for a young princess to have. Little did I know that she possessed survival skills, combat skills and intelligence above all.

I promised to aid her on her mission to fight Morgana. Until then, we could all use a good night's sleep. I proposed as such to Ari and her animal companions, and to Siroc, my stallion who I see had taken quite an interest to Ari's mare, Nuala. I smiled to myself. Things were definitely going to be very interesting.....

About the Author



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